

# MORSE ARRIVES; BIG CROWD AT HIS TRAIN

## Prize Fight to a Finish Is Fought in Post-Office

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Friday; colder.

**FINAL EDITION.**

**The**



**World.**

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"Circulation Books Open to All."

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PRICE ONE CENT.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1912.

16 PAGES

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### HAWLEY'S \$40,000,000 TO BE SHARED BY WOMAN AND NEPHEW HE CAST OFF

Heirs Will Take Care of Margaret Cameron in Division of Vast Fortune.

CRANDALL DESTITUTE.

Wedded Against Railroad Man's Wish, but Absence of Will Makes Him Rich.

At a conference to-day of the heirs-at-law of the late Edwin Hawley it was arranged that liberal provision from the railroad magnate's \$40,000,000 estate should be made for Miss Margaret Cameron, a protégée of Mr. Hawley's, who resided from time to time at the financier's country home in Babylon, L. I.

Before Mr. Hawley's death it was rumored among his associates that Miss Cameron would inherit a considerable slice of his millions.

When John B. Stanchfield, counsel for the Hawley heirs, was asked if Miss Cameron would be taken care of notwithstanding that her patron had died intestate, he replied:

"I suppose so."

Miss Cameron stated to an Evening World reporter that Walter S. Crandall, a nephew of Mr. Hawley, and Mr. Stanchfield had communicated with her and had assured her she was to be provided for.

"I have left everything to the discretion of Mr. Stanchfield and Mr. Crandall," she said.

WON'T AFFIRM OR DENY MARRIAGE TO HAWLEY.

"Is there any truth in a rumor that you were married to Mr. Hawley?" was asked.

"I will not answer that question," replied Miss Cameron. Then she said she did not know if Mr. Hawley had settled anything on her or made any provision for her. She had not attended any of the conferences between the heirs and would not do so.

Frederick Crandall, a nephew of Edwin Hawley, who had been an outcast from his family for almost twenty years, was desolate a few days before his uncle's death. To-day he is the certain heir of between \$2,000,000 and \$3,000,000 of the railroad builder's millions.

Crandall called at the offices of the brokerage firm of Atwood, Violet & Co., No. 29 Broadway, to borrow a quarter and beg for work shortly before Edwin Hawley died.

He asked to see Richard Throckmorton, a member of the firm who twenty years ago was a fellow clerk with him in the Southern Pacific Railroad offices.

"I am down and out and cannot even see a meal asked," said Crandall. "For God's sake lend me a quarter and, if possible, get me some work to do."

GOT JOB AT \$20 A WEEK AS STEVEDORES' CLERK.

Mr. Throckmorton handed over the money and arranged to get work for Crandall. Crandall said he was in such desperate straits that he would do anything and Mr. Throckmorton found him a place as clerk for Dick Chiswick Brothers and Company, stevedores at Pier 41. Crandall went to work there at a salary of about \$20.

Crandall worked at his bookkeeping all day yesterday, though he had known since the death of his uncle that he would come in for a one-fifteenth share of the estate. He did not show up to-day, however, and his employers did not hear from him. There was a pile of congratulatory telegrams and postal cards on his desk.

The break between Edwin Hawley and his nephew came in 1891, when Mr. Hawley was assistant traffic manager of the Southern Pacific Railroad at a salary of \$15,000 a year.

Fred Crandall was his favorite blood kin and was employed as a mill-of-filing clerk in the Southern Pacific offices. The rupture came when the young man engaged himself to Miss McManus, employed as a telegraph operator in the Southern Pacific offices.

"There were two girl operators in the office," Miss McManus said. "Crandall was sweet on her."

On board the tug restorative were supplied and later the men were landed at Bath Beach and taken home. They will recover.

Two men lost their lives last night when the tug restorative was wrecked off Sandy Hook. The tug was carrying a cargo of coal and was bound for New York.

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### GIRL AT LORIMER INQUIRY SAYS SHE WAS OFFERED BRIBE

Telegraph Operator Swears Edward Hines Told He Would Pay to See Copy of Message.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—Heleen Seever, a telegraph operator at a local hotel, swore before the Senate Lorimer committee to-day that about two weeks ago Edward Hines offered her money if she would let him see a message Detective Bailey had just sent to H. H. Riser of Detroit, Mich.

"He said he would put something in my paw if I would let him see the message," said she. "He came back and I told him I would not be bribed to do wrong," said Miss Seever.

The witness said the message was something about a hearing being postponed.

### T. R. WON'T DESERT PROGRESSIVES FOR THE TAFT PARTY

That's What Publisher Moore of Pittsburgh Found Out in Call To-Day.

Publisher A. P. Moore of the Pittsburgh Leader, who is a Progressive, and is engaged to be married to Lillian Russell, called on Theodore Roosevelt to-day to ask him to desert the Progressive element of the Republican party regarding him as their general leader.

But, Mr. Moore said respectfully, many bankers and other reactionaries held preliminary notes of men who had been elected delegates by the Progressives and had told them they must change over to Taft.

Mr. Moore also brought to T. R. the report that Senator Penrose was spreading insidious reports through Pennsylvania that at the last moment Roosevelt would withdraw and declare for Taft, therefore alienating from Roosevelt the affections of many Progressive Republicans.

According to Mr. Moore, this is what The-About-to-Be-Drafted One said in reply:

"I don't believe that even my bitterest enemies will say that I was ever a deserter. You can say to the Progressives that I will not desert the cause and that they will find me fighting side by side with them to the finish."

### TWO ADRIFT IN ICE PACK AT SEA OFF SANDY HOOK.

Fishermen Found Frozen and Unconscious by Tugboat's Crew Miles From Port.

Frank O'Donnell, forty years old of No. 46 Dean street, and Edward Wiles, thirty, of No. 187 Third avenue, Brooklyn, were picked up this afternoon in an ice pack off Sandy Hook, by the tugboat Eagle B.

The two men lost their lives last night when the tug restorative was wrecked off Sandy Hook. The tug was carrying a cargo of coal and was bound for New York.

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### KNOCKOUT FIGHT IN P. O. STATION AT TIMES SQUARE

Hot Nine-Round Bout, Which Spectators Say Beat Usual Club Battles.

TICKETS AT \$7 A PIECE.

Regular Ring Pitched and Yells of Crowd Tell of the Sleep Punch.

Two clerks in the Times Square branch of the Post Office are under suspension, nearly all the others are under suspicion and the local postal service generally is pretty well worked up over a prize-fight that took place last Sunday night in the big back room of the sub-station where the mail is assorted for delivery.

The participants in the fight were two of the clerks in the office, and such of the spectators as will admit the fact say that the battle beat anything they have seen in any of the regular boxing clubs.

Postmaster Morgan admitted this afternoon that there had been a prize-fight and two clerks had been suspended, but would not give their names. He added that the affair had been reported to Washington and would be looked into by the postal authorities there.

FIGHT WENT NINE ROUNDS TO KNOCKOUT.

The Evening World's information is that the fight went nine rounds, and that one of the participants named McGillicuddy, after stalling off a great rush by his opponent, scored a knockout. Mr. Morgan says the fight went only three rounds and there was no knockout.

According to gossip in the Tenderloin—Times Square sub-station is in Thirty-ninth street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues—McGillicuddy and another clerk have had many arguments about their fist prowess. Both have reputations as amateur boxers. The arguments grew in bitterness until a fellow clerk suggested that the best way out would be a battle to determine which of the pair was superior.

This arrangement would not have been so bad, but some financial genius in the office pressed the suggestion with another that tickets be sold. It was easy enough to find purchasers for the tickets, and the gossip is that some fight fans paid as high as \$7 for their admissions.

REGULAR RING PITCHED IN BACK ROOM.

The principals, their seconds and the spectators entered the Post Office branch Sunday night, when the station was closed to general business, although the collection and the distribution of mail went on and clerks were at work. A fine, dark, rainy night.

The fight went on according to regulation Marquis of Queensbury rules. Regular boxing gloves were used. The spectators had been warned to repress their enthusiasm, but despite the warning frequent yells of delight floated out on the quiet Sunday evening air as one contestant after the other landed a stiff wallop. At the conclusion of the battle the participants and spectators quietly dispersed.

But somebody played a traitor's part and the Postmaster got wind of the affair on Monday. He began an investigation. The battling clerks admitted that they had exchanged compliments and that transfers and reductions in salary were to be handed out to those who played prominent parts in the affair.

LITTLE GIRL FOUND DEAD, QUICKLIME OVER BODY.

Body in a Vacant House With Door Thrown Over It—Grand Jury and (Neb.) Mystery.

GRAND INQUIRY, Neb., Feb. 8.—The body of a little girl, ten years old, was found to-day in a vacant house in the northeast part of town. It was covered with quicklime, a quantity of which was in the house, and further hidden by a door which had been thrown over it.

The little girl disappeared Tuesday evening in company with a man about forty years old, a stranger here. When her body was found it was badly mutilated. Her cap had caught her death by being fastened to the door, and the body was discovered by searchers. All day yesterday and last night out the citizens of Grand Island, Neb., were kept busy looking for the man who had been seen in the house.

It is believed to be certain a lynching will follow if the murderer is caught.

EARTHQUAKE SHAKES ISLAND OF MARTINIQUE.

FORT DE FRANCE, Martinique, Feb. 8.—A shock of earthquake was felt throughout the island at 3:30 A. M. to-day. No reports have yet been received as to whether any damage has been done.

Statepoint telegrams and telegrams to all parts of the world were sent to-day. The telegrams were sent to-day. The telegrams were sent to-day.

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### W. R. HEARST HALES HETTY GREEN INTO COURT AND WINS

Accuses "Richest Woman" of Attempting to Extort \$1,145.83 From Him.

ROW OVER A MORTGAGE

Loan of \$275,000 on Hearst Properties Caused Trouble, But She Capitulates.

That Mrs. Hetty Green, known as the richest woman in the world, "attempted to extort money" from William Randolph Hearst, as a result of a mortgage she held on Hearst properties for \$275,000, was asserted by C. M. Bovee, an attorney for Hearst and the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, before Justice Davis in the Supreme Court to-day.

Attorney Bovee declared Hearst's representatives went to Mrs. Green's office Monday to pay off the mortgage and because of some dispute as to the interest Mrs. Green "slammed the door in their faces and called for the police."

Mrs. Green, according to Bovee, held the mortgage against the Hearst properties since 1904. Recently Hearst obtained a loan of \$450,000 from the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company and at once instructed his representatives to cancel the mortgage held by Mrs. Green.

It was said Mrs. Green refused to cancel the mortgage until Hearst paid an additional interest of \$1 per cent, which Attorney Bovee declared was not due her. Hearst, however, finally went out, but not until he had obtained an order from Justice Gerard in the Supreme Court directing Mrs. Green to appear in court this morning and show cause why she should not be compelled to accept the \$275,000 with interest up to last Monday and cancel the mortgage.

HEARST TOOK ADVANTAGE OF HER, AUNT HETTY SAYS.

Bovee asked Justice Davis to-day for permission to withdraw the order for Mrs. Green's appearance in court, saying she had capitulated and turned over the mortgage to Hearst. Bovee also asked the court to impose the costs of the proceeding on Mrs. Green.

According to the Hearst lawyer, the additional amount Mrs. Green tried to collect from Hearst was \$1,145.83.

An Evening World reporter found Mrs. Green at the office of the Westchester Corporation, No. 111 Broadway, in which she is largely interested.

"Throwing bricks, eh?" said the woman financier, when told of Lawyer Bovee's statement to Justice Davis. "Well, one could hardly expect anything different from a man like Hearst."

"The fact is, Mr. Hearst took advantage of me in the absence of my son, who is out of the city for a few days. My son had been handling the business with Mr. Hearst, and, naturally, I objected to cancelling the mortgage in his absence."

"The charge that I tried to extort additional interest is absurd. I simply asked Mr. Hearst's representatives to wait until my son returned and when they refused, I added the thirty-day's interest, to which I believed I was entitled under the law."

"Mr. Hearst's lawyers then got out the order for me to show cause in court, and rather than bother with the case any more, I decided to cancel the mortgage and let the additional interest go."

SAYS SHE ORDERED HEARST REPRESENTATIVES OUT.

Mrs. Green added that the whole affair had caused her much annoyance. "Five of Mr. Hearst's representatives came to my office Monday, and practically forced their way in. They said they had the money to pay off the mortgage and demanded a cancellation at once. Their actions upset me considerably, and I ordered them out of the office. When they refused to go, I instructed my secretary to call for the police. That seemed to arouse them, and they got out."

James J. Hill called in steel trust inquiry.

Railway Magnate Served With a Subpoena at Jekyll Island in Georgia.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—James J. Hill, chairman of the Great Northern Railway, and his associates were served with a subpoena to appear before the Senate committee on Monday regarding the alleged collusion between the Great Northern and the United States Steel Corporation and in relation to the corporation's transportation facilities.

### Banker-Convict, Freed to Die; Wife Who Says He's Nearly Well



### EVEN THE COURT COULD NOT STOP A WOMAN'S TALK

So Justice Marean Adjourned the Trial of Pretty Mrs. Merchant's Case.

Justice Marean adjourned court to-day in Brooklyn because he could not make a pretty woman stop talking. She was Mrs. Nettie F. Merchant, a tall and pretty blonde, the young wife of Robert Merchant, a veteran clerk in another part of the court. Mrs. Merchant had already won a verdict against the Mexican Exploration Company of No. 42 Broadway, Manhattan, on certain concessions in Mexico granted many years ago. The matter came up to-day for a framing of the judgment.

"This is not the case," said Mrs. Merchant decidedly, while one of her lawyers was talking. She rose from her place at the table to say it. On one side of her was a leather case. On the other side was a portfolio of papers. In front of her was a very large gold watch chain.

"Madam," said the court, "your lawyer will care for your interests."

"But she is not here," said Mrs. Merchant. "She is not here to look after my interests."

"Even her husband fails to stop her."

She went on, despite the efforts of the judge and the banging of his gavel. An attendant ran out and found her husband. She brushed him aside impatiently and went right in with her argument. Justice Marean adjourned court.

Mrs. Merchant, still talking, began gathering up her things. Suddenly her voice became shrill.

"Who has stolen my watch chain?" she cried. "It was full of money."

Her eyes swept the few persons in the room accusingly. Men shook their coats and looked into the pockets. A court attendant took his stand at the door.

"Possibly," suggested a lawyer, meekly, "it is in the leather case."

Mrs. Merchant opened the case with a jerk. The bag was there.

"Well, my watch chain was as usual with me," she said as she switched out. "Somebody picked it up and put it there. I didn't."

"The court takes judicial cognizance," said Justice Marean, "of the fact that the court is unable to find it was not near that bag when it disappeared."

WRECK BLOCKS TRAFFIC.

ALBANY, Feb. 8.—The tender of the engine of Train No. 10, the New York Central Railroad, known as the New York Central, was derailed near Poughkeepsie at 6:30 A. M. to-day. The accident held up traffic for several hours.

### MORSE ARRIVES HERE, RUSHED FROM TRAIN TO HIS FORMER HOME

Banker-Convict Gets In From Atlanta After Being Secluded in Compartment of Train Throughout Journey.

### HE'S "TOO FEEBLE TO TALK," STALLS OFF INTERVIEWERS

Former Ice King's Message to Public Is: "All I Desire Is to Get Out of the Limelight."

Charles W. Morse, the bank wrecker, got back to New York from Atlanta late this afternoon by virtue of the commutation of his sentence of fifteen years in the Federal Prison by President Taft. Attending Morse directly and forming his party were his wife, his sister, his two sons, the wife and child of one of his sons, and his physician, Dr. A. L. Fowler.

Outside the sleeping car compartment occupied by the Morse party camped a corps of reporters who boarded the train at Washington, Wilmington and Philadelphia. Those who knew Morse and saw him in his compartment said he looked old and sick.

Dr. Fowler said that Morse was gripped by the intimations that have been sent out from Atlanta that he is not as badly off physically as was represented to President Taft. According to Dr. Fowler, Morse is suffering from hardening of the arteries—which is incurable—bright's disease and heart trouble.

On the way from Philadelphia to New York Morse went word to the reporters that he would see them as soon as his condition permitted. The train was late and did not reach Pennsylvania Station until 5:20 o'clock. Morse went from the station to his home in West Fifty-eighth street.

On Morse's behalf it is stated that his seeming recovery is entirely due to a change of surroundings and the mental stimulation arising from a sense of freedom. After his sentence was commuted he was removed from the military hospital at Atlanta to the finest hotel in the city. There he remained until his departure yesterday afternoon for New York.

Morse's ultimate destination is Bad Nauheim, Germany. To insure privacy on the trip from Atlanta Mrs. Morse and Morse's sister engaged a compartment of one of the sleepers of the Wilmington Special.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The train bearing Charles W. Morse to New York from Atlanta was on time to-day, and reached the Union station here at 10:45 o'clock. Fifteen minutes later it pulled out for New York, and during the interval Morse and the members of his party managed to foil the efforts of a determined corps of reporters.

The new-gatherers wanted to see Morse and snap up for themselves his physical condition. They met with no greater success than had attended the efforts of reporters travelling on the train, who said that the meals for the Morse party were served in the compartment and that Morse had refused to grant an interview to anybody.

Mrs. Morse looked the door of the compartment as the train entered the station and pulled down the shades of the window. She absolutely refused to see any reporters. Throughout the trip from Atlanta the former Ice King and his family kept out of sight of fellow-passengers.

The party included the ex-convict, his wife and his sister, Miss Jennie Morse. When a crowd of reporters asked to see her husband, Mrs. Morse pleaded a headache. Morse, she said, sent word that he

was feeling better.

Some of the reporters who were on the train said that they had seen Morse in the compartment and that he had refused to grant an interview to anybody.

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